APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, MISSY!
WE'LL LET EVERYONE KNOW YOUR STORY'S A FAKE.
EH. STILL ADVERTISING.
NO WAIT! BEHIND HER!
CALM DOWN. IT WAS A RIGGED DOOR.
AND THAT, GENTLEMEN, IS HOW YOU TURN A STORY AROUND.
ZLAM

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THEY WERE FURIOUS!
WHAT IF THEY COME BACK TO TRY AND SHUT YOU DOWN?
THEY WON'T. THAT LAST THING I TOLD THEM WAS TRUE: ANY EXPOSURE CAN BE PROFITABLE, AND THEY KNOW IT.
BESIDES, THEY PROBABLY FEEL STUPID ENOUGH AS IT IS.
HOW DID THEY EVEN FIND US IN THE FIRST PLACE?
THEY MUST HAVE FOLLOWED YOUR TRAIL FROM THE CDC.
LIKE I DID.

DON'T WORRY. I'M SURE YOU'LL NEVER HEAR FROM THEM AGAIN.
THANKS FOR THE ROBE, PESTY.
?!

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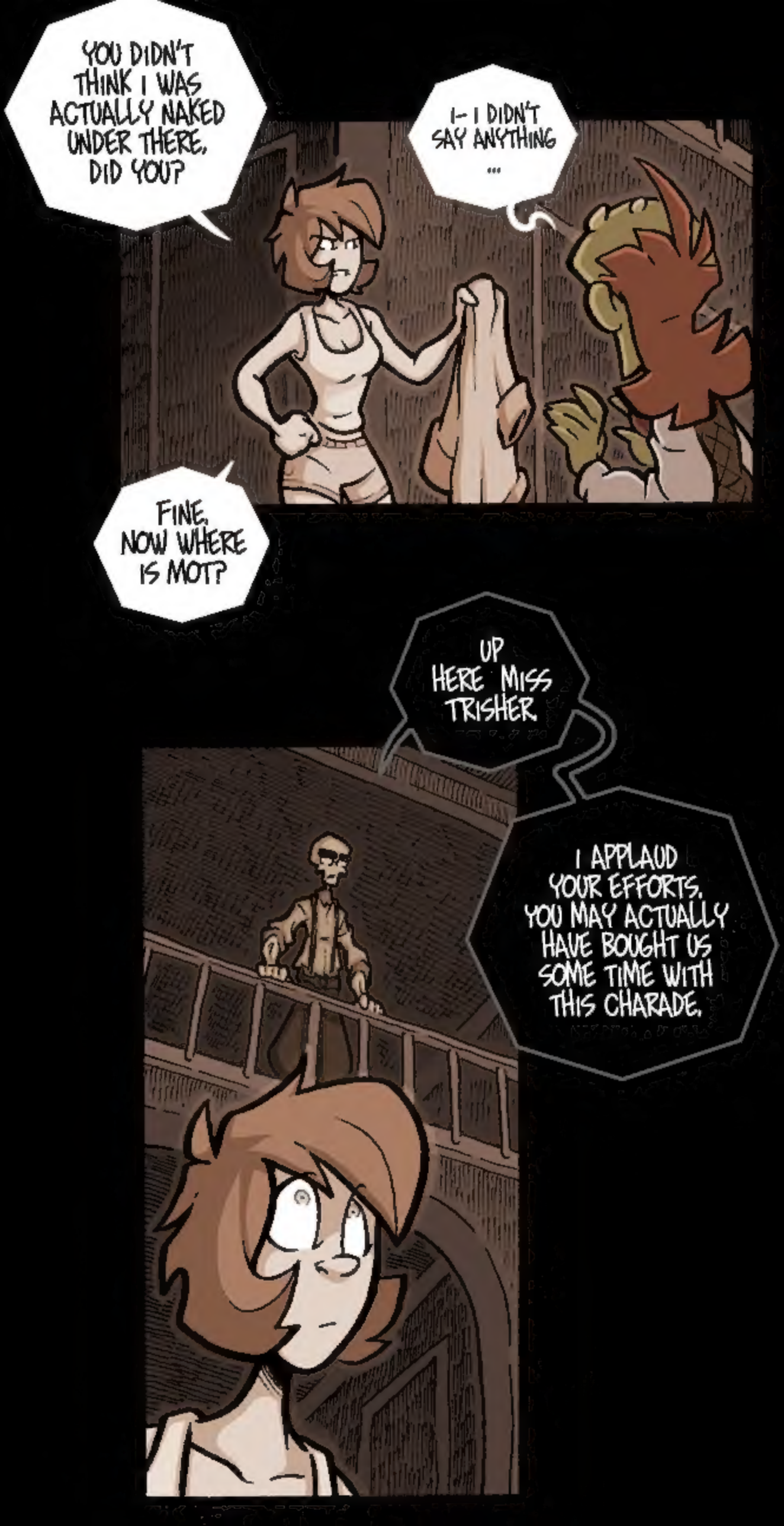
YOU DIDN'T THINK I WAS ACTUALLY NAKED UNDER THERE, DID YOU?
I- I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ...
FINE. NOW WHERE IS MOT?
UP HERE MISS TRISHER.
I APPLAUD YOUR EFFORTS. YOU MAY ACTUALLY HAVE BOUGHT US SOME TIME WITH THIS CHARADE.

BUT YOU'RE WRONG: THEY MOST CERTAINLY WILL BE BACK FOR US.
PESTY WAS SPOTTED BY ONE OF THEM.
THE ONE WHO CLAIMS HIMSELF A DOCTOR.
I'M SURE HE'S CONVINCING THE OTHERS TO SEND MORE FORCES AS WE SPEAK.

GOBLIN! IT WAS A GOBLIN!

...! BHEAN. UAS A GOBLIN ...

DIDN'T YU ZEE IT?!

NICE TRY, BELLSING. NOW COME ALONG.

YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO.

DAMOCLES, WAIT. LET'S HEAR WHAT HE HAS TO SAY.

I'VE HEARD ENOUGH, MATTHEW. HE'S JUST TRYING TO SAVE HIS MEMBERSHIP AT THIS POINT.

NEXT HE'LL HAVE US BELIEVE THAT HE SAW A GREMLIN IN THERE!

NO, GREMBLINS ARE YELLOW -SNF-

ZIS VAS A LITTLE GREEN MAN, LIKE ZE BARMAID ZAID!

I'M SORRY DOCTOR. BUT I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.
YOU MIGHT STILL BE A LITTLE TIPSY.
GOULDN'T BE ZE ALCOHOL. YU DIDN'T ZEE IT EITHER..
YOU'RE ALSO SICK. YOU MAY HAVE A BIT OF FEVER...
THE SIGKNESS! DAT'S IT!
QUICK, KISS BEH !
KISS YOU? WHY WOULD I ...
GISS BEH!

SMOTCH

PT! PT!

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!

I'M ZORRY. BUT IT VAS ZE ONLY VAY.

...OKAY. YOU GUYS CLEARLY NEED TO WORK SOMETHING OUT. SO...

I'M JUST GONNA TAKE OFF.

NO VAIT. I HAF TO GISS YU TOO!
STAY AWAY FROM ME, YOU MANIAC!

YOU'RE RIGHT. THEY'VE FIGURED IT OUT.
ARE WE GONNA HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT OF THIS?

I HOPE NOT MY FRIEND.
I HOPE NOT...